Giverny

 Deep inside these old dusty walls There's a sacred heart I'd know this garden anywhere She was warm, she was deep summertime She was love itself and she was standing there

Standing close, so close to me I close my eyes and I can see Giverny, Giverny, doo doo doo doo Giverny

- 2. And in this strange and holy place I looked for love and found it everywhere It was what you saw she came to see Because of you, she was standing there
- 3. Books may burn and rain may fall But what is here I know will last forever more Colours change, there are no defines She was love itself, and I thank you for giving me?